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# SPICE & WOLF

VOL. 7

PARENTAL ADVISORY  
**WARNING**  
EXPLICIT CONTENT



SPICE & WOLF



### **Lawrence**

A merchant traveling with Holo. Heading north in search of Holo's homeland.



### **Holo**

Lawrence's traveling companion, a beautiful girl. Her true form is that of the wolf-god of the harvest.



### **Elsa**

A girl in the employ of the priest of the Church in Tereo. In love with Evan.



### **Evan**

A young miller. Entranced by the world outside his village—including merchants.

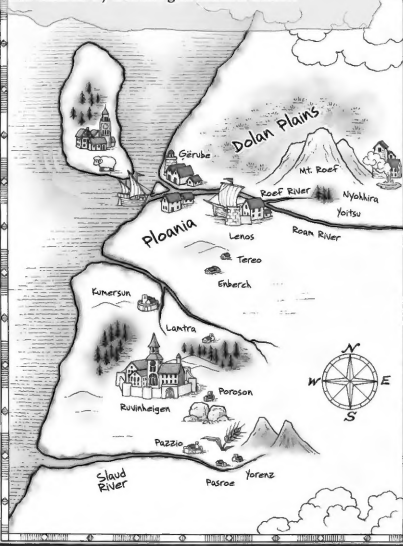


### **Bishop Van**

The bishop of St. Rio's Church in the town of Enberch. Conspiring with the town to control Tereo.

## Introduction

Seeking clues to lead them to Holo's homeland, Lawrence and Holo journey northward. Having heard that the church priest in Tereo knows the whereabouts of a monk who specializes in pagan gods, the two head for the rural village. There, however, they're greeted at the church by a stern girl named Elsa...





# SPICE & WOLF

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I CANNOT  
BUT MUSE THAT  
I AM ON THE  
LOSING END OF  
THIS BARGAIN,  
'TIS TRUE.

LOOK,  
I SAID  
I WAS  
SORRY.

PLN

2014

## prologue



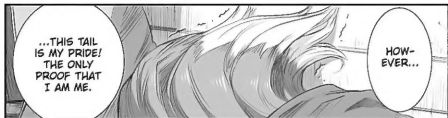


I HELP EASE  
NIGHT'S CHILL  
AS I CAN...

...AND  
I'M EVEN  
GENEROUS  
ENOUGH  
NOT TO  
CHARGE  
YOU FOR  
THE  
FAVOR.



OH AYE,  
IF IT'S A  
QUESTION  
OF WHO IS IN  
THE WRONG  
AND WHO  
SHOULD BE  
APOLOGIZING,  
'TIS YOU  
AND SURE  
ENOUGH.



...THIS TAIL  
IS MY PRIDE!  
THE ONLY  
PROOF THAT  
I AM ME.

HOW-  
EVER...



IT WAS  
THE FIRST  
TIME HE'D  
HEARD HER  
YELP SO.  
AND HE  
CONTINUED  
TO HEAR  
ABOUT IT.

OWING  
TO THE COLD,  
LAWRENCE HAD  
UNCONSCIOUSLY  
NESTLED HIS  
FEET ON HOLO'S  
FURRY TAIL.  
WORSE YET,  
WHEN HE'D  
TURNED OVER  
IN HIS SLEEP,  
HE'D CAUGHT  
HER FUR.



HAAH.

YOU'RE  
JUST SO  
BIG AND  
CLUMSY—

BUTSU  
(CUMBLING)

ブツ

BUTSU  
ブツ

GOTO  
ゴト

GOTO  
ゴト

BUTSU  
ブツ



SHALL  
WE EAT?



I TIRE OF  
THIS TOUGH  
RYE BREAD.

HAAH...

I WISH TO  
EAT SWEET  
BREAD ONCE IN  
A WHILE. AND  
BY SWEET  
BREAD, I MEAN,  
YOU KNOW,  
WHEAT  
BREAD.

I NEVER  
WOULD'VE  
IMAGINED WE'D  
BE UNABLE TO  
SELL WHEAT IN  
A TOWN LIKE  
ENBERCH.

LUXURIES  
LIKE THAT  
WILL HAVE TO  
WAIT UNTIL WE  
SELL SOME OF  
THIS OFF  
IN THE  
VILLAGE.









SOON THE  
TWO WOULD  
NEED TO  
MIND HOLO'S  
TAIL VERY  
CAREFULLY  
INDEED.

MY TAIL  
IS QUITE THE  
SAME! YOU'D  
DO WELL TO  
REMEMBER  
IT!

WELL,  
THEN!

BASA  
(FWISH)

OH,  
BROTHER.

HEE  
HEE  
HEE!

SPICE & WOLF







# SPICE & WOLF





FATHER  
FRANZ WAS  
A GREAT  
MAN.



EVEN WE OF  
THE CHURCH  
IN ENBERCH  
MOURN HIM.



YES,  
FATHER  
...

ELSA  
SCHTING-  
HEIM.







BISHOP  
VAN, MAY  
I SPEAK?



...OUR  
CHURCH HAS  
PREPARED TO  
DISPATCH AN  
APPROPRIATE  
INDIVIDUAL.

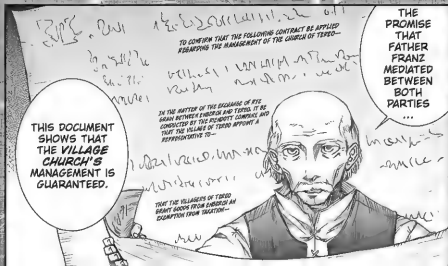
THUS  
...



I'M  
SORRY  
FOR THE  
BLUNTNESS,  
ELSA...



IN SUCH A  
CASE, THE  
CONTRACT  
BETWEEN  
ENBERCH AND  
WE OF TEROO  
APPLIES AS  
FOLLOWS.



THIS DOCUMENT  
SHOWS THAT  
THE **VILLAGE  
CHURCH'S**  
MANAGEMENT IS  
GUARANTEED.

TO CONFIRM THAT THE FOLLOWING CONTRACT BE APPLIED  
REGARDING THE MANAGEMENT OF THE CHURCH OF TEROO--

IN THE MATTER OF THE EXCHANGE OF RICE  
GRAIN BETWEEN ENBERCH AND TEROO, IT BE  
CONDUCTED BY THE RESIDENTS COMPANY AND  
THAT THE VILLAGE OF TEROO APPOINT A  
REPRESENTATIVE TO--

THAT THE VILLAGERS OF TEROO  
GRANT GOODS FROM ENBERCH AN  
EXEMPTION FROM TAXATION--

THE  
PROMISE  
THAT  
FATHER  
FRANZ  
MEDIATED  
BETWEEN  
BOTH  
PARTIES  
...





WITHOUT CONSULTING OTHERS ON THE DEFINITION OF A "VILLAGE CHURCH," I'M AFRAID...



THIS IS ONLY MY VIEW, BUT I DO BELIEVE THE VILLAGE OF TEROO IS PART OF THE ENBERCH CHURCH'S PARISH.



THIS IS DECEPTION...



THEN WHAT OF THE GOD TRUYEO?



THE PEOPLE OF THE VILLAGE WILL NOT ACCEPT THIS.



EVEN SPEAKING SUCH NAMES WITHIN THESE SACRED WALLS IS HERESY.

THAT, OF COURSE, WE CANNOT ABIDE.



TAKE  
HEART,  
VILLAGE  
ELDER!

THEIR  
HEARTS  
MAY FEEL  
EMPTY AT  
FIRST...

...BUT  
IF THE  
PEOPLE OF  
YOUR VILLAGE  
JUST COME  
REGULARLY TO  
THE CHURCH,  
THEIR HEARTS  
WILL SOON  
BE FILLED  
ANEW.



TAXES  
ON GRAIN  
MAY RISE A BIT,  
BUT UNDER THE  
ADMINISTRATION  
OF THE ENBERCH  
PARISH...

...WE CAN  
BUILD NEW  
ROADS AND  
OPEN NEW  
MARKETS.



LORD  
BISHOP.

HM?



.....



BEFORE FATHER  
FRANZ PASSED  
AWAY, HE SENT  
LETTERS ALL  
AROUND.

I AM  
MANAGING  
THIS.

INCLUDING  
FATHER  
FRANZ'S  
OWN  
LETTER.



IT'S TRUE  
THAT THIS  
CHURCH NOW  
HAS NO HOLY  
RELICS.

AND  
I AM  
STILL A  
NOVICE.

BUT  
ACCORDING  
TO CHURCH  
LAW, WITH THE  
RECOMMENDATIONS  
OF FIVE PRIEST-  
COUNCILLORS,  
I CAN INHERIT  
THE CARE OF  
THE CHURCH.









YET I  
REMEMBER  
WHEN WE  
ENDURED  
HEAVY  
TAXES  
FROM  
ENBERCH.

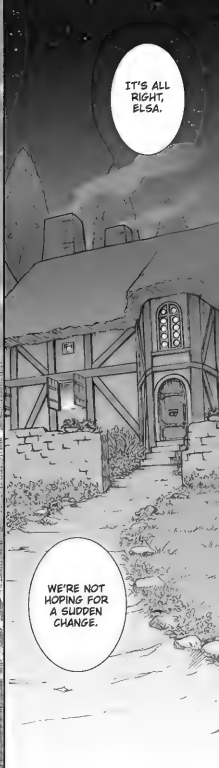


JUST  
LIVING AT  
THAT LEVEL  
OF POVERTY  
WAS AGONY...



I  
STILL NEED  
TWO MORE  
RECOMMEN-  
DATIONS.

WILL MY  
LETTERS  
REACH  
THEM  
INTACT?



IT'S ALL  
RIGHT,  
ELSA.

WE'RE NOT  
HOPING FOR  
A SUDDEN  
CHANGE.



SORRY,  
I DIDN'T  
MEAN TO  
EAVES-  
DROP.



I OWE  
FATHER  
FRANZ,  
AFTER  
ALL.

I'LL  
HELP  
TOO!



COME  
NOW,  
EAT,  
EAT!

...I'LL  
KEEP AN EAR  
OPEN AROUND  
THE TAVERN  
TO SEE IF  
ENBERCH'S UP  
TO ANYTHING  
STRANGE.  
BUT  
ANY-  
WAY  
...



AND...

...SOMETHING  
ELSE, AS  
WELL...

I MUST  
PROTECT  
THE  
CHURCH...  
AND THE  
VILLAGE.

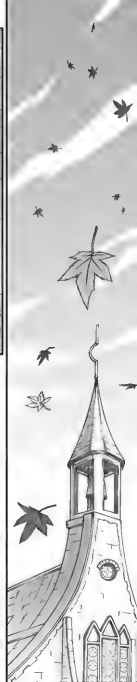
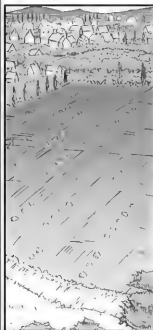


LORD,  
I THANK  
YOU FOR  
YOUR  
GRACE.



...FROM THE  
PEOPLE WHO  
SUPPORTED  
MY FATHER.  
I'LL BE  
LOOKING  
FOR  
HELP...

KEEP OTHER  
DOCUMENTS  
BENEDICT'S  
LETTERS OF  
RECOMMEN-  
DATION



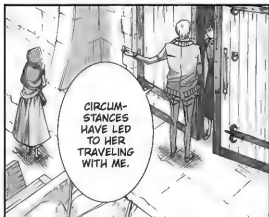




WHAT  
ABOUT  
HER...?



A...  
MERCHANT?



CIRCUM-  
STANCES  
HAVE LED  
TO HER  
TRAVELING  
WITH ME.



I  
APOLOGIZE  
FOR THE  
INTRUSION.

MY NAME  
IS KRAFT  
LAWRENCE.  
I AM A  
TRAVELING  
MERCHANT.





WHAT  
IS YOUR  
BUSINESS  
HERE?

WHAT IS A  
MERCHANT  
DOING HERE  
THIS TIME  
OF YEAR?



IF IT'S  
A PLACE  
I KNOW,  
THEN...

THOUGH  
I AM NOT  
A FULL  
PRIEST, I AM  
RESPONSIBLE  
FOR THIS  
CHURCH. MY  
NAME IS ELSA  
SCHTING-  
HEIM.



THANK  
YOU! WE'RE  
LOOKING FOR  
THE WAY TO  
AN ABBEY.

DIENDRAN  
ABBAY,  
ACTUALLY...  
...UNDER  
THE CARE  
OF ABBOT  
LOUIS LANA  
SCHTINGHILT.



AH, YES...  
I'D LIKE TO ASK  
DIRECTIONS OF  
THE PRIEST, IF  
THAT IS AT ALL  
POSSIBLE.

HUH?

DIREC-  
TIONS?

HE  
DOESN'T  
HAVE AN  
ENBERCH  
ACCENT...

...I  
KNOW IT  
NOT.





EH?

WHY,  
YOU...!

THE  
FATHER  
PASSED  
AWAY  
IN THE  
SUMMER  
...!



...AND  
I'M VERY  
BUSY!

GACHA  
GOLAGO

ARE YOU  
SATISFIED?  
I KNOW  
NOT OF THE  
ABBEY YOU  
SEEK...



MAYBE I  
SHOULD'VE  
LEFT A  
TITHE.

SHE  
CERTAINLY  
HATED  
YOU.



WHY  
NOW,  
OF ALL  
TIMES  
...?

WHY  
...?

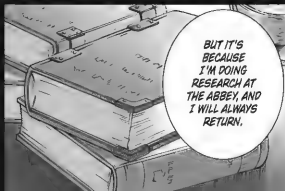


SOMETIMES  
I WILL HAVE  
TO GO AWAY  
FROM HERE.

ELSA, MY  
CHILD.



BUT IT'S  
BECAUSE  
I'M DOING  
RESEARCH  
AT THE ABBEY, AND  
I WILL ALWAYS  
RETURN.







I'LL TAKE  
YOU THERE  
ONE DAY,  
ELSA.



FATHER...?



THERE  
SLEEPS THE  
MOST ANCIENT  
WISDOM IN THE  
WORLD.







I LEAVE  
IT IN YOUR  
HANDS.

WE'LL NEED  
TO ASCERTAIN  
WHETHER HE'S  
AFFILIATED WITH  
THE RIENDOTT  
COMPANY.



YOU  
CAN USE  
THE BACK  
DOOR.

WELL,  
THEN,  
I'LL JUST...



FIRST,  
AS WE'RE  
STAYING IN YOUR  
VILLAGE,  
I SHOULD  
OFFER MY  
REGARDS.

HERE IS  
SOME OF  
THE WHEAT  
I HAVE  
STOCKED.

I'M VERY  
PLEASED TO  
MEET YOU. I  
AM LAWRENCE,  
A TRAVELING  
MERCHANT.



ELDER,  
SHIR! THE ONE  
EVERYONE'S  
BEEN TALKING  
ABOUT, HE'S  
HEEERE!



HA  
HA  
HA!  
...WE ARE  
LOOKING FOR  
AN ABBEY AND  
WERE HOPING  
YOU WOULD  
KNOW ITS  
LOCATION.

I  
HOPE THE  
RUMORS  
ABOUT ME  
ARE GOOD  
ONES.







I TALKED  
TO MR.  
LAWRENCE IN  
FRONT OF THE  
MILLHOUSE.



ELSA...  
YOU SEEM  
DOWN.



SUCH  
FREEDOM!

MUST  
BE NICE,  
GETTING TO  
TRAVEL ALL  
OVER THE  
WORLD.



HAAH...

THIS  
VILLAGE...  
IT'S LIKE THE  
FOREST OF  
YOITSU...



IS IT THE  
THING WITH  
BISHOP  
VAN...?





WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO YOUR  
MANNERS?



GATAN  
CLATTERED







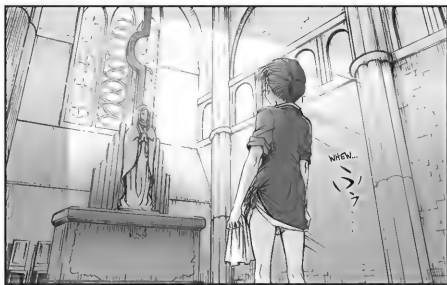
NOW,  
LET'S  
EAT!

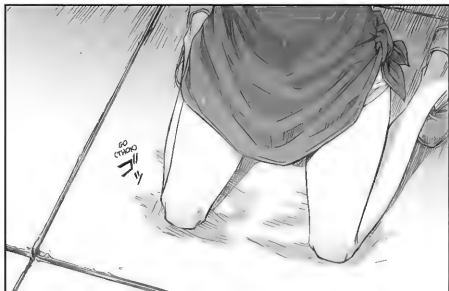
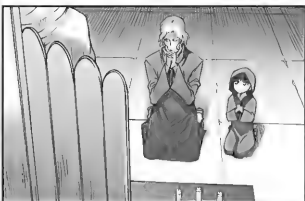
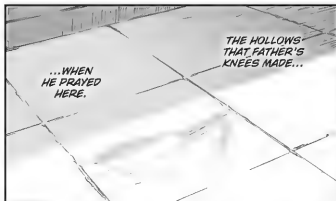


THIS WILL  
ALLAY THE  
DANGER  
FROM THE  
ENBERCH  
PARISH  
A BIT...



NOW,  
IF I CAN ONLY GET  
THE LETTERS OF  
RECOMMENDATION...











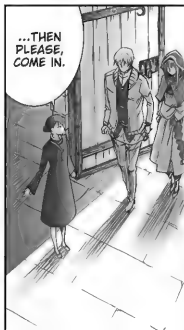
GOOD  
DAY,  
MISS  
ELSA.



AS SUCH,  
WE'VE COME  
TO PRAY  
FOR SAFE  
TRAVELS.

THOUGH  
IT BE A BIT  
EARLIER THAN  
WE EXPECTED,  
WE'LL BE  
MOVING ON  
TO THE NEXT  
TOWN.

# SPICE & WOLF





I'LL MAKE  
THE PREPARATIONS.

KO  
(CLUCK)

KO



I HEARD  
FROM MR.  
EVAN THAT  
YOU'VE BEEN  
FACING A  
DIFFICULT  
SITUATION.



...I GATHER  
YOU'VE  
COME TO  
ASK ABOUT  
THE ABBEY  
AGAIN?

GYU  
(CLUTCH)

GARI  
(SCRAPE)



I LEARNED  
OF THE ABBEY  
FROM A NUN IN  
THE TOWN OF  
KUMERSUN.

THE  
SOURCE WAS A  
BIT ECCENTRIC  
AND MAY HAVE  
MISLED US.



NO, NO.  
I'VE ALREADY  
INQUIRED WITH  
THE ELDER,  
WHO SAID HE  
KNEW NOTHING  
OF IT.



I  
SEE.



...MUST  
HAVE BEEN  
A MAN OF  
GREAT  
FAITH.



FATHER  
FRANZ...

HM?











I TRICKED  
SOMEONE  
USING A FALSE  
PRETENSE.



IN  
WHAT  
WAY?



I LIED  
TODAY.



IN  
ORDER  
TO  
LEARN  
IT, I  
LIED.

THERE WAS  
SOMETHING  
I HAD TO  
KNOW.

...FOR  
WHAT  
REASON?



TO  
WHOM...  
DID YOU  
LIE?



GOKU  
(GULP)



I HAVE NOW  
CONFESSED  
MY LIE  
BEFORE  
GOD.

I HAVE  
TOLD THE  
TRUTH.



TO  
YOU,  
MISS  
ELSA.



...AND  
I HAVE  
COME  
TO ASK  
YOU ITS  
LOCATION.

I AM  
SEEKING  
DIENDRAN  
ABBHEY...

I HAVE NOT  
COME HERE  
TO ASK THE  
LOCATION.

EH?

NO,  
THAT IS  
ANOTHER  
LIE.



I HAVE  
COME  
TO ASK  
WHETHER  
THIS IS  
DIENDRAN  
ABBEY.



MISS ELSA,  
THIS IS  
DIENDRAN  
ABBAY.



...AND  
FATHER  
FRANZ  
WAS ALSO  
LOUIS LANA  
SCHTINGHILT.  
DO I NOT  
SPEAK THE  
TRUTH?



HERE...  
BEFORE  
GOD...



WE SIMPLY  
WISH TO KNOW  
THE CONTENTS  
OF THE PAGAN  
TALES THAT  
FATHER FRANZ  
COLLECTED.

MISS  
ELSA.



IT'S  
NOT FOR  
BUSINESS.



YOUR  
CAUTION  
COMES FROM  
NOT WANTING  
TO REVEAL  
THE ARCHIVES  
TO ENBERCH,  
YES?

AND  
CERTAINLY  
HAS NOTHING  
TO DO WITH  
ENBERCH.



NO DOUBT  
THERE ARE MANY  
FORBIDDEN TEXTS  
IN FATHER FRANZ'S  
RESEARCH.





—NO, WHY  
I AM FORCING  
THIS ISSUE.



THERE  
IS A  
REASON,  
THOUGH,  
WHY  
WE—

SH4

SH4  
(SWF)



...WHAT...

WHAT  
REASON?



**I AM  
HOLO THE  
WISEWOLF.**

**THIS  
REASON.**

EUI  
(SWFF)

WOLF  
(GRIN)





AH...  
AH...

PAKU  
(GAPE)

PAKU

AND I SEEK  
MY HOMELAND  
OF YOITSU.

WOULD  
YOU CARE  
TO TOUCH  
THEM?





HA  
HA  
HA!

AND  
RESPECTED  
ENOUGH TO  
BECOME A  
PRIEST...

WHEN YOU  
SAY SUCH  
FLATTERING  
THINGS ABOUT  
ME, I WORRY  
IT'S A PRELUDE  
TO SOMETHING  
FRIGHTENING.



?

YOU ARE  
SO DEVOUT,  
FATHER.



ISN'T THE  
STUDY OF  
PAGAN GODS  
DANGEROUS  
TO OUR  
FAITH?

WHY...DID  
YOU CREATE  
THE ABBEY?



PLEASE  
DON'T  
MAKE  
SPORTS  
OF ME



HAVE YOU  
EVER IMAGINED  
THE FORM OF  
GOD, ELSA?





HM?



I DON'T  
KNOW...!



BUT  
THERE WERE  
EXCEPTIONS.



THOSE WHO  
BELIEVE IN THE  
PAGAN GODS  
BELIEVE THOSE  
GODS ONCE HAD  
PHYSICAL FORM  
AND WORSHIP  
THEM IN THEIR  
TRADITIONS AND  
FESTIVALS.

MOSTLY, IT WAS  
MERE DEIFICATION OF  
NATURAL PHENOMENA  
LIKE FORESTS, RIVERS,  
AND SPRINGS.







'TWOULD  
BE BETTER  
FOR US IF  
YOU WERE TO  
THINK OF IT  
AS SUCH.

WHAT  
I SAW  
WAS NOT  
A DREAM,  
WAS IT?



IT IS  
SAID THAT  
DEMONS  
TRICK  
HUMANS  
THROUGH  
DREAMS.



WILL  
YOU SHOW  
US THE  
WRITINGS  
OF FATHER  
FRANZ?



I ASK  
YOU  
AGAIN.



SO LONG AS  
WE REACH OUR  
GOAL, WE WILL  
DISAPPEAR  
LIKE A DREAM  
AND TROUBLE  
YOU NO  
FURTHER.



I-I STILL  
CANNOT BE  
SURE THAT  
YOU WERE NOT  
SENT FROM  
ENBERCH.

BUT IF THAT  
IS NOT THE  
CASE...WHAT IS  
YOUR GOAL?



I WISH TO  
RETURN TO  
MY HOME.







INDEED,  
I CANNOT EVEN  
BE SURE IT STILL  
EXISTS.



BUT AGES  
HAVE PASSED  
SINCE I WAS  
THERE.



YOUR  
HOME...



WHAT  
WOULD YOU  
DO...?

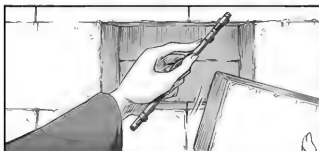


AND  
I KNOW NOT IF  
MY OLD FRIENDS  
ARE WELL.











加  
子  
ヤ  
GACHA  
COUCHO



UNDER-  
STOOD.

THE  
STATUE  
CAN NOW BE  
MOVED, BUT  
I CANNOT  
DO IT...













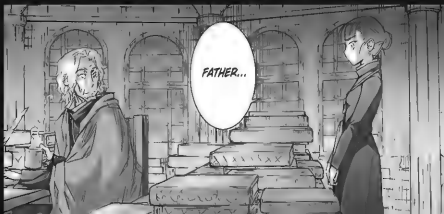
THIS IS THE  
LAST OF MY  
WRITING,  
SO...



WELL, ONCE  
YOU HAVE  
DRUNK IT,  
PLEASE GO  
TO BED.



IT LOOKS  
AS THOUGH  
I'LL MAKE  
IT IN TIME  
FOR BED.



FATHER...





...I AM  
WELL!



THE AIR  
SEEMS A BIT  
STALE, SO BE  
CAREFUL.



MISS ELSA,  
ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT?



I ADDRESS THIS LETTER  
TO WHOMEVER SHOULD FIRST  
ENTER DIENDRAN ABBEY  
AFTER MY DEATH.





MY  
THANKS!



IT'S A  
LETTER.



I  
APOLOGIZE  
FOR THE  
WAIT.

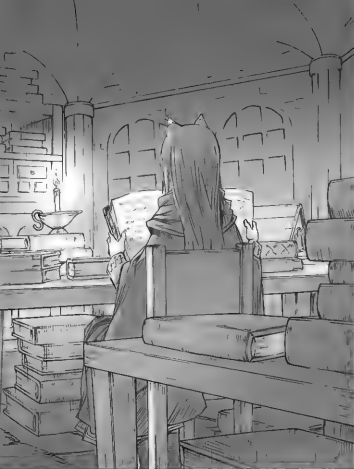


NOT  
AT ALL.  
IS THAT  
—?



IT SHOULD  
BE OF SOME  
HELP IN  
FINDING THE  
RECORDS  
YOU SEEK.

AS  
YOU ENTER,  
THERE IS A  
CATALOGUE  
OF BOOKS ON  
THE DESK  
TO YOUR  
LEFT.



THE GIRL  
NAMED  
HOLO,  
THE WISE-  
WOLF OF  
VOITSU...



BUT WAS  
HE A TRUE  
PATRON?

THE TRAVELING  
MERCHANT  
LEFT A TITHE  
TO PAY FOR THE  
CANDLES THEY  
USED, AND IT  
WAS ENOUGH  
TO FILL THE  
LIBRARY WITH  
CANDLES.





...KEPT  
READING  
WELL INTO  
THE NIGHT.



IN TRUTH,  
THEY HAD  
VACATED  
THE INN  
AND  
HARDLY  
MOVED  
FROM THE  
ENTRANCE  
TO THE  
ABBEY...

...ALL  
TO  
NOSE  
ABOUT  
THE  
GIRL'S  
AFFAIRS.









IN THE END, I WOULD HAVE TO CRY AND BEG TO GET PEOPLE TO PAY. IT WAS AWFUL.

I ONLY DID IT A COUPLE OF TIMES WHEN I WAS JUST STARTING OUT.



BUT AFTER THAT IT'S EASY, SINCE THE VILLAGE SELLS ALL ITS GRAIN TO ENBERCH.

CHIRA (GLANCED)

HA HA HA!



I SURELY UNDERSTAND!

EVEN AT MY LITTLE MILL, ONLY THE VILLAGE ELDER IS GLAD TO PAY TAXES.



IMPRESSIVE EH?

WHAT'S MORE, WHEN WE BUY WINE OR CLOTHING FROM ENBERCH, WE PAY NO TAXES.

THEY BUY OUR WHEAT, WE BUY OTHER THINGS FROM THEM.

WE'RE EQUAL WITH ENBERCH.







AH,  
WHERE  
WAS I  
...?

HA  
HA  
HA!

ANYWAY, MR.  
LAWRENCE,  
AS YOU WERE  
SAYING...



WHEN OUR  
LUCK WAS  
BAD, WE'D  
BE STOPPED  
FOR DAYS  
AND WOULD  
GET RATHER  
HUNGRY.

IT WAS  
QUITE A  
SIGHT,  
SEEING SO  
MANY SHIPS  
NEARBY, ALL  
WAITING FOR  
A FAVORABLE  
WIND.

I WAS  
TALKING  
ABOUT  
MY TRIP  
ABOARD A  
MERCHANT  
SHIP...



WE'D HAVE IT  
TOPPED WITH  
BEANS AND  
MINCEMEAT.  
DELICIOUS!



SINCE  
THERE WERE  
MERCHANTS  
FROM ALL  
OVER THE  
WORLD ON  
THE SHIP,  
THERE WAS  
A HUGE  
VARIETY OF  
FOOD.

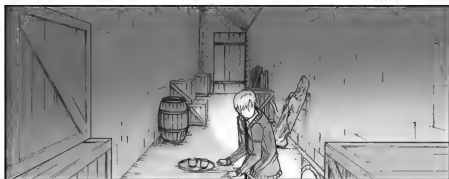


BREAD  
WITHOUT A  
RISE ISN'T  
BREAD AT  
ALL!

3YURU  
COBOL  
ウ  
ッ  
ッ

THE FLAT  
BREAD THEY  
BAKED IN THE  
BOTTOM OF  
A BOWL WAS  
ESPECIALLY  
TASTY.









BUT I DO  
BELIEVE THAT  
EVEN AFTER  
MY DEATH,  
DIENDRAN  
ABBEY...

IN SO DOING,  
I HAVE RISKED  
BEING SUSPECTED  
A PAGAN MYSELF  
AND SPREAD  
THIS RISK TO  
MY LOVED  
ONES.

...WILL  
PROTECT  
THAT WHICH  
I LOVED.



IN THE COURSE  
OF MY ENDLESS  
SEARCH FOR TRUTH,  
I HAVE LEFT BEHIND  
THIS MONUMENT.

IN SEARCHING  
FOR TRACES OF  
THE PAGAN GODS,  
THE KNOWLEDGE  
OF THEM HAS LED  
ME TO BETTER  
UNDERSTAND  
MANY THINGS  
ABOUT OUR  
OWN GOD.











NO.

NO, I UNDERSTAND,  
I THINK.



THAT  
SEEN FROM  
THE OUTSIDE,  
WE TOO MUST  
LOOK QUITE  
THE FOOLS...



BUT...  
NOT OF THEIR  
RELATIONSHIP  
ITSELF.



I WAS  
ENVILOUS,  
IT'S TRUE.



OF COURSE,  
I'M HELPING  
YOU BECAUSE  
I WANT TO.  
HOWEVER...



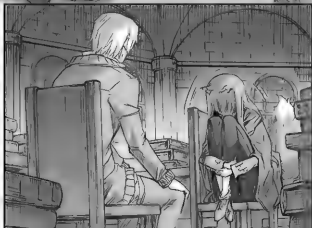
BUT  
WHAT OF  
US?

THOSE  
TWO ARE  
PROBABLY  
GOING  
TO LIVE  
TOGETHER  
IN THE  
CHURCH.

...WHAT  
WILL YOU  
DO AFTER  
WE REACH  
YOUR  
HOME?



I  
KNOW  
NOT.





I AM  
HOLO, THE  
WISEWOLF  
OF YOITSU.

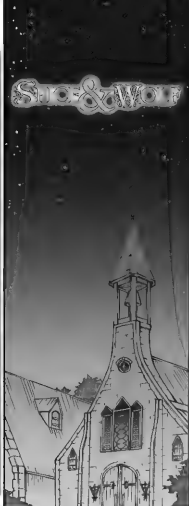


I AM THE  
WISEWOLF  
OF YOITSU.



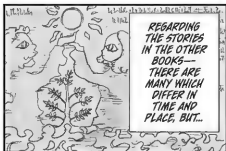






# SPICE & WOLF





REGARDING  
THE STORIES  
IN THE OTHER  
BOOKS—  
THERE ARE  
MANY WHICH  
DIFFER IN  
TIME AND  
PLACE, BUT...

IT IS  
NOT MY WISH  
TO REGARD  
THE TALES IN  
THIS BOOK  
AS SPECIAL.



...WHICH  
I BELIEVE  
NONETHELESS  
REFER TO THE  
SAME SPIRIT.

HIS  
HANDWRITING  
IS MESSIER...  
HE MUST  
HAVE BEEN  
EXCITED.

I DO  
NOT WISH  
TO LET BIAS  
CLOUD MY  
VIEW OF ALL  
THE TALES.

HOWEVER, THIS  
PARTICULAR  
SPIRIT IS THE  
ONLY ONE WHOSE  
STORIES I HAVE  
ORGANIZED SO  
THOROUGHLY.



IF POSSIBLE,  
I HOPE THAT  
ONE WOULD  
JUDGE WITH THE  
OPEN HEART  
OF THOSE  
WHOSE LOVE OF  
GOD IS LIKE A  
ZEPHYR IN AN  
OPEN FIELD.

THAT IS  
WHY I HAVE  
VENTURED  
TO LEAVE  
THIS BOOK IN  
AMONG ALL  
THE OTHERS.

110 PARA (PUB)



...DID NOT  
REALIZE THE  
IMPORTANCE  
OF THE  
"MOON-HUNTING  
BEAR."

YET  
I CANNOT  
HELP BUT  
WONDER IF THE  
PAGANS OF THE  
NORTHLANDS  
THEMSELVES...

YOITSU...












...THEN  
WHAT DOES  
THAT MAKE  
OUR GOD,  
IN WHOSE  
NAME WE  
CONVERTED  
THE PAGANS  
...?



IF...



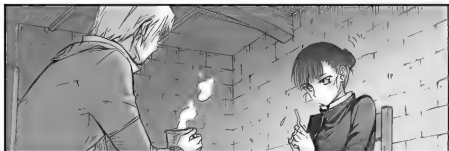
NO,  
THE QUESTION  
I HAVE MAY WELL  
BE BEST ASKED  
OF A PERSON  
LIKE YOU.

MIGHT I  
ASK YOU,  
THEN?



...IF THE  
STORIES  
COLLECTED IN  
THE BOOKS IN  
THE CELLAR  
ARE NOT  
FALSE...





YET HE WAS  
A FINE PRIEST  
WHO NEVER  
ONCE MISSED  
HIS DAILY  
PRAYERS.

HE WAS  
SUSPECTED  
OF HERESY  
MORE THAN  
A FEW  
TIMES.

MY  
FATHER—I  
MEAN, FATHER  
FRANZ—  
GATHERED  
MANY TALES  
OF THE PAGAN  
GODS OF THE  
NORTHLANDS.



...THAT  
MEANS  
THE GOD  
WE BELIEVE  
IN IS A LIE.

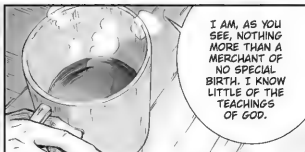
...YOUR  
COMPANION  
TRULY IS  
A PAGAN  
SPIRIT...

IF...



...NEVER ONCE  
DOUBTED GOD,  
NOT EVEN ON  
HIS DEATHBED  
...!

AND YET,  
FATHER...











BUT I HOPE THAT AS SOMEONE WHO HAS TRAVELED MUCH, YOU WILL UNDERSTAND.







WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT THROUGH THE WINTER ON WHAT'S LEFT OVER FROM LAST YEAR.

SO AT LEAST WE KNOW THE WHEAT WE GROUND BEFORE THAT IS SAFE.

THE NEW WHEAT WAS ONLY USED TO BAKE BREAD FOR THE HARVEST FESTIVAL, RIGHT?

GRANDMA JEAN IS SICK IN BED, BUT IT'S JUST A COLD.

IF IT WENT UNNOTICED DURING THE HARVEST AND WAS GROUND INTO FLOUR, IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND.

THERE WAS A RARE PARASITIC FUNGUS THAT ATTACKED WHEAT GRAINS.



A PLACE CALLED RIDELIUS ABBEY TREATED A PARTICULARLY LARGE NUMBER OF CASES, AND IT BEGAN TO BE CALLED "RIDELIUS'S HELLFIRE."

THE LIMBS OF THOSE WHO ATE IT WOULD ROT, AND THEY WOULD GO MAD BEFORE DYING. THE STRIKEN WOULD OFTEN GO TO CHURCHES FOR TREATMENT.

HAKIM SAID THAT A SHOEMAKER ATE BREAD MADE FROM WHEAT HE BOUGHT FROM RIENDOTT, THEN DIED.

THE ENBERCH COUNCIL SOON FOUND OUT THAT IT WAS MADE WITH WHEAT FROM OUR VILLAGE.








IT MEANS  
WE'LL HAVE  
TO RETURN  
THE MONEY.



R-RETURN  
THE WHEAT...  
THAT MEANS...



HAKIM  
RODE BACK  
TO TEROO RIGHT  
AWAY, SO HE  
DOESN'T KNOW  
WHAT HAPPENED  
AFTER THAT,  
BUT WE CAN  
GUESS.

THE  
FEUDAL LORD,  
DUKE BADON, IS  
SURE TO SEND  
A MESSENGER  
TO ENSURE THE  
RETURN OF THE  
WHEAT.



HE'S  
THE ONE  
WHO MIXED  
POISON  
WHEAT IN  
WITH THE  
HARVEST!





TH-THAT  
MUST BE  
IT! I SAW  
HIM GO TO  
EVAN'S...!

WAAA  
CROODARD

HE'S  
HERE TO  
RUIN OUR  
HARVEST  
AND THEN  
FORCE US  
TO BUY HIS  
WHEAT!

I ASKED  
HIM, AND  
HE ADMITTED  
TO BRINGING  
WHEAT IN!



LET'S  
STRING  
THEM UP  
AND MAKE  
THEM  
TELL US  
EVERY-  
THING!!



AYE,  
IT'S  
EVAN!  
WHERE  
DID THAT  
LYING  
MILLER  
SCUM  
GO!?



THIS IS  
NO TIME FOR  
WOMEN TO  
INTERRUPT!  
GET BACK!



PLEASE  
WAIT!

EXCUSE  
ME?



...AND  
THE  
MONEY  
THEY'RE  
SURE  
TO ASK  
FOR.

WHAT IS  
IMPORTANT  
RIGHT NOW  
IS THE  
WHEAT THAT  
MAY BE  
RETURNED  
...

EVAN  
IS IN THE  
CHURCH.  
WE CAN  
ASSIGN  
BLAME  
LATER.



WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN,  
TIMA...?

IF ONLY  
ENBERCH  
WOULD BE  
SATISFIED  
WITH SIMPLE  
REPAYMENT.



ENBERCH  
ISN'T  
ALLOWED  
TO DO  
ANYTHING  
TO THIS  
VILLAGE!

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
SAYING,  
IIMA?

FATHER  
FRANZ  
ALREADY  
MADE IT  
SO!



THIS FITS  
PERFECTLY  
WITH  
ENBERCH'S  
MOTIVES.

THEY'LL  
SURELY USE  
THIS AS AN  
OPPORTUNITY  
TO RESTORE  
THE OLD  
ARRANGE-  
MENT.



THE  
PEOPLE  
OF THIS  
VILLAGE  
KNOW  
NOTHING  
OF THE  
WORLD...

ZAWA

ZAWA

ZAWA

ZAWA



...A  
MERE  
GIRL!

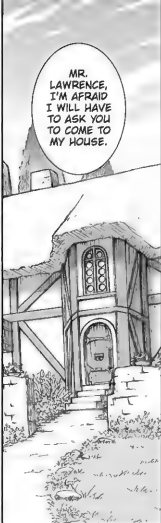
THEY'LL  
NEVER  
RESPECT  
...



ANYWAY,  
WE SHOULD  
NEVER HAVE  
ALLOWED  
ELSA TO  
INHERIT  
FATHER  
FRANZ'S  
POSITION!







MR.  
LAWRENCE,  
I'M AFRAID  
I WILL HAVE  
TO ASK YOU  
TO COME TO  
MY HOUSE.

WHAT  
DO YOU  
THINK?

I  
SHOULD'VE  
GIVEN UP  
ON THE  
BOOK AND  
LEFT THE  
VILLAGE  
WITH  
YOU.





IT'S  
NOT CLEAR  
THAT WOULD  
ACTUALLY  
HAVE  
CHANGED  
ANYTHING.



THERE ARE  
NO OTHER  
GROUPS  
MADE UP OF  
A FOOLISH  
MERCHANT  
AND A  
BEAUTIFUL  
MAIDEN.

LET'S SAY  
THAT WE CAME IN  
TO ASK AFTER THE  
ABBHEY'S LOCATION  
AND LEFT THE SAME  
DAY. THEY'D STILL  
BE BLAMING US.



THAT  
VILLAGE ELDER  
WILL SELL US OUT  
IF IT GAINS HIM  
EVEN A LITTLE  
ADVANTAGE IN  
NEGOTIATING WITH  
ENBERCH.



THEY'D  
SOON  
CATCH  
US ON  
HORSE-  
BACK.





COULD  
YOU NOT  
SEEK HELP  
WITH THE  
GUILD  
YOU'RE A  
MEMBER  
OF?



...SO THEY  
CERTAINLY  
WON'T HAVE  
A TRIAL TO  
DETERMINE  
OUR GUILT.

ENBERCH  
WON'T  
WANT TO  
GET IN  
TROUBLE  
WITH OUR  
TRADE  
GUILD...



YOUR  
FEET CAN  
CARRY US  
FASTER  
THAN  
ENBERCH  
OR THIS  
VILLAGE'S  
NET CAN  
REACH.

SOME-  
THING  
GOOD.



YOU'RE  
HERE!

WAIT!

WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN?



IF I COULD  
GET TO THE  
NEAREST  
TOWN WITH  
A GUILD-  
HOUSE...

HOW-  
EVER...

KUH  
FU  
FUI

AND THOSE  
TRYING TO  
CATCH US  
MAY GIVE UP  
THE CHASE  
AS SOON  
AS THEY  
SEE WE'VE  
ESCAPED.



FULLY  
GROWN



...AFTER  
THAT,  
WHO DO  
YOU THINK  
WILL BE  
ACCUSED OF  
BEING THE  
CULPRIT?



YOU ARE  
ABSURDLY  
SOFT-HEARTED,  
AFTER ALL...  
HONESTLY, THE  
TROUBLE I'M  
PUT THROUGH  
ON YOUR  
ACCOUNT...



AND  
THE GIRL  
TOOK IF IT  
COMES TO  
THAT.

FINE, THEN,  
LET HIM RIDE  
ON MY BACK  
AS WELL.



'TIS TRUE...  
BEING  
FEARED  
DOES  
WOUND MY  
FRAGILE  
HEART.

THE  
PROBLEM,  
THOUGH,  
IS THAT  
YOU'LL HAVE  
TO REVEAL  
YOUR TRUE  
FORM.



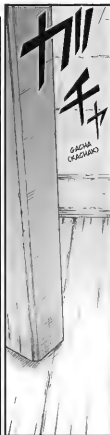
フホッ  
Ahem!

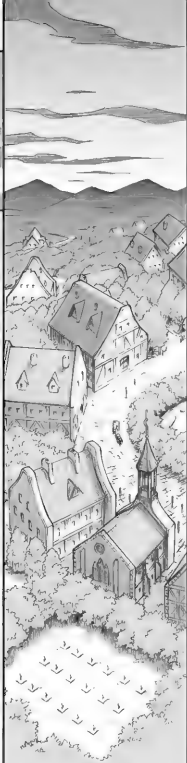
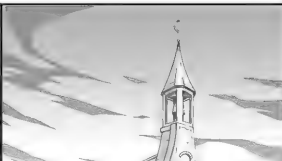


OR IS IT  
SIMPLY THAT  
YOU WISH TO  
BE THE ONLY  
PERSON WHO  
KNOWS MY  
SECRET?



IT WOULD BE  
A SHAME TO  
LEAVE BEHIND  
THE HORSE,  
WAGON, AND  
CARGO, BUT  
THERE'S NOTHING  
FOR IT BUT TO  
THINK OF THEM  
AS FALLEN  
INTO A DEEP  
VALLEY.











FATHER...



ELSA!



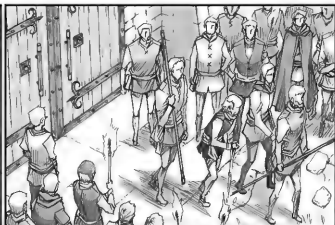




SFX: ZAWA (BUZZ) ZAWA













I'LL  
TRUST  
YOU TO  
KEEP  
WATCH.



PAPA  
CBEREANO

ZUSHI  
CHANO



IF ENBERCH  
WAS AS SKILLED  
AS YOU, WE  
WOULD HAVE NO  
CHOICE BUT TO  
SURRENDER.

OH,  
DO YOU  
DOUBT  
US?



QUITE AN  
EXCELLENT  
PERFORM-  
ANCE.





HARDLY.



STILL...TO  
THINK THAT  
ENBERCH  
WOULD  
RESORT  
TO SUCH  
THINGS...



IF I WERE  
ONLY A TRUE  
PRIEST...



I WOULD  
VERY MUCH  
LIKE TO ASK  
FOR AID FROM  
MY SUPPORTERS,  
BUT THEY ARE  
ALL OF THEM  
ONLY SUPPORTING  
ME BECAUSE OF  
MY FATHER'S  
LEGACY.

IF I ASK FOR  
MORE, I RISK  
LOSING WHAT  
I HAVE.



**I PROPOSE  
TO ESCAPE  
THIS VILLAGE  
WITH YOU  
AND EVAN.**



**...THE  
BLAME  
WILL FALL  
UPON YOU  
TWO.**

**IF MY  
COMPANION  
AND I  
ESCAPE  
ALONE...**



**IT IS  
THUS MY OWN  
SELFISH WISH  
THAT IF THERE  
IS TO BE AN  
ESCAPE, I BRING  
BOTH OF YOU  
WITH ME.**







**EVAN!  
HONESTLY,  
YOU—**



**THAT'S NOT  
SELFISH  
AT ALL!**

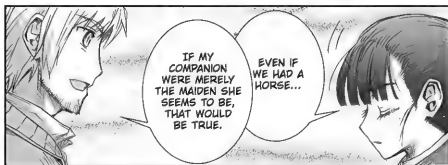
**I DON'T  
WANT TO  
DIE HERE.**



**AND  
I DON'T  
WANT  
TO LET  
YOU DIE  
EITHER.**







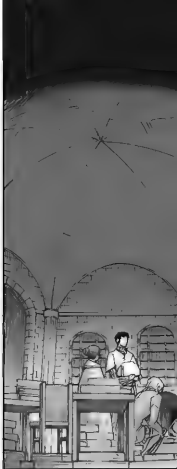


**SPEAKING  
IN TERMS OF  
OUTCOMES,  
WE CAN  
ESCAPE.**

**WE CAN  
ESCAPE  
WHENEVER  
WE WISH.**











IT'S  
A SHAME.  
I PREFER  
A MORE  
GENEROUS  
FIGURE.



WORRY  
NOT. THIS  
IS THE ONLY  
FORM I CAN  
ASSUME.

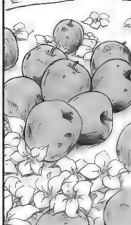


THE  
EXIT IS  
NEAR.



SO  
RUDE...

ACCORDING TO  
EVAN, THIS WAS  
THE BURROW  
LORD TRUYEO  
USED WHEN HE  
CAME FROM THE  
FAR NORTH TO  
HIBERNATE.



HA-HA!  
OH, THIS  
IS GREAT!

THIS  
IS...



THIS  
APPLE'S  
GONE  
BAD...

HUMANS...  
SUCH QUEER  
CREATURES,  
SO QUICK TO  
WORSHIP.

KUN  
(SNIFF)



IT JUST  
HAPPENED TO  
MAKE A BURROW  
HERE, AND YET  
PEOPLE COME  
TO WORSHIP. I  
DOUBT IT HAS  
EVER BEEN  
ABLE TO GET  
A PROPER  
NAP.



VERY  
CLEVER.  
THE  
VILLAGERS  
WOULD  
NEVER  
DARE TO  
ENTER.



LET US FIRST  
HEAD DOWN TO  
THE BROOK.

COME.  
STAYING  
HERE IS  
LIKE ASKING  
THEM TO  
FIND US!



YOUR  
FUR'S  
LOOKING  
FINE AS  
ALWAYS.

TRULY!

WHY IS THE  
HUMAN FORM SO  
WEAK AGAINST  
COLD?





YOU TWO,  
THERE.



IF YOU  
COWER IN FEAR,  
I'LL DEVOUR  
YOU ON THE  
SPOT!



COME,  
CLIMB  
UPON ME.  
'T WILL BE  
BOTHERSOME  
IF WE'RE  
DISCOVERED.





IF YOU  
EVER WISH  
TO SELL  
IT, JUST  
SAY THE  
WORD!

LET US  
BE OFF,  
THEN.

FUN  
(SHORT)



SO  
FATHER  
FRANZ  
WASN'T  
LYING...

MY FUR  
TRULY  
IS THE  
FINEST.







OUR  
PLAN IS TO  
SILENTLY  
ESCAPE.

A BIT OF  
FAMILIARITY  
WITH THE  
LANDSCAPE  
WOULD SERVE  
US WELL.



SHOULD  
WE RETURN  
FOR IT?



...I LEFT  
THE BOOK  
HIDDEN  
BEHIND  
THE  
ALTAR.



...WHAT  
HAPPENED  
IN YOITSU,  
THOUGH  
I ALWAYS  
THOUGHT  
IT A FAIRY  
TALE.

IF IT'S  
WITHIN MY  
KNOWLEDGE,  
I CAN TELL  
YOU...



THEN  
TELL  
ME.

THOUGH  
NOW I CAN  
BELIEVE IT  
WAS TRUE.



IT WAS  
ONE OF A LONG  
SERIES OF TALES  
OF THE MOON-  
HUNTING BEAR,  
HOW IT ROAMED  
THE LANDS,  
SLAYING SPIRITS  
WHEREVER IT  
WENT.

IN THE  
BEAUTIFUL  
FORESTS OF  
YOITSU THERE  
FLOURISHED A  
WOLF-SPIRIT  
NAMED "HOLOU"  
AND HER PACK.





BUT I WAS  
ALWAYS TOO  
TERRIFIED TO  
LISTEN TO THAT  
PART OF THE  
STORY...

...A BATTLE  
WITH THE  
GREAT SEA  
SERPENT  
TEUPEROVAN  
AWAITED.

WHEN  
THE MOON-  
HUNTING  
BEAR HAD  
KILLED ALL  
THE SPIRITS  
OF THE  
NORTH-  
LANDS...



HOWEVER...  
AFTER THAT,  
THERE ARE  
NO MORE  
TALES...





WE'LL  
REST A  
WHILE.



OUR  
FLIGHT  
WOULD  
BE FOR  
NAUGHT  
IF YOU DIE  
ON THE  
WAY.

WE'VE  
COME FAR  
ENOUGH  
THAT IT  
WOULD  
TAKE A  
HORSE SOME  
TIME TO  
CATCH  
UP.



LET'S  
SLEEP  
A BIT.

WE CAN'T  
RISK A  
FIRE, BUT  
IT'S QUITE  
WARM NEXT  
TO YOU.

TSUNA  
(WHUFF)





# SPICE & WOLF

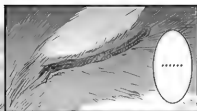




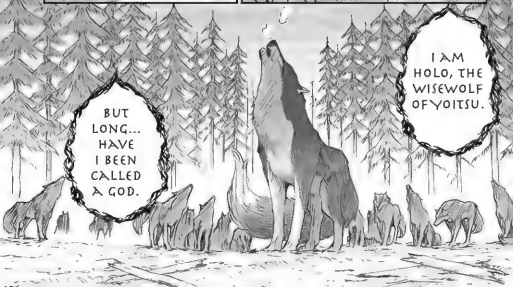
HOLO...



ARE YOU  
REALLY...  
A GOD?



~~~~~



BUT  
LONG...  
HAVE  
I BEEN  
CALLED  
A GOD.

I AM  
HOLO, THE  
WISEWOLF  
OF YOITSU.





AND  
I...

...AM  
ABLE TO  
RESPOND  
TO THEIR  
PRAYERS.

HUMANS  
WORSHIP  
ME...

...AS THE  
GOD OF THE  
BOUNTIFUL  
HARVEST.



...OR A  
HUMAN.

...AND  
I CAN  
TAKE THE  
FORM OF  
A WOLF...

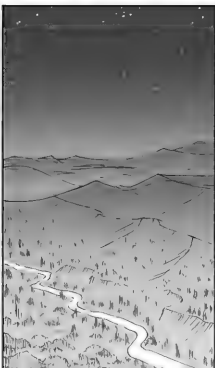
I DWELL  
WITHIN  
THE  
WHEAT...

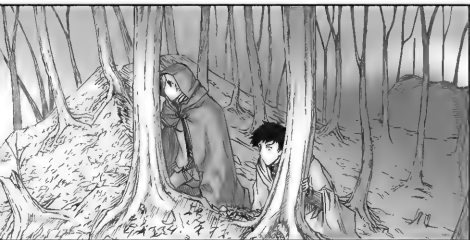


DOES  
THAT  
MEAN—



...THE  
BOUNTIFUL  
HARVEST...







THE VILLAGE'S  
INDEPENDENCE  
IS IN DANGER.



COMING  
WITH SUCH  
FORCE OF  
ARMS MEANS  
THEY'RE  
TRYING TO  
PRESS  
FOR AN  
IMMEDIATE  
ANSWER.



HM?



SAY, MR.  
LAWRENCE  
...



ASK HER  
WHAT?



COULD  
WE NOT ASK  
YOUR...UM...  
THE GODDESS  
THAT CARRIED  
US HERE?

GARDIA  
LEGION





TO KILL THEM...



SUPPOSE SHE DID AGREE TO SUCH A REQUEST. IT WOULD CERTAINLY BE DONE.



バ (WHAP)



バ (SNAP)



I SUPPOSE.



BUT THEN ENBERCH WOULD SIMPLY SEND AN ARMY TO TERO.

AND WE CAN'T FIGHT EVERY ARMY THEY SEND.



LOOKS  
LIKE A  
HIGH-  
RANKING  
CLERGY  
MEMBER...  
I SEE.

THAT'S  
BISHOP  
VAN'S...

GAO  
CRATLES

GAO

THEY WOULD CLAIM  
THE ABSENCE OF  
VICTIMS IN TERO  
WAS PROOF THAT  
THE VILLAGE WAS  
BEING PROTECTED  
BY EVIL SPIRITS  
AND THAT ALL THE  
VILLAGERS WERE  
GUILTY OF HERESY.

BUT IF THE  
HELLFIRE  
HAD BEEN  
MIXED IN WITH  
THERE ALL  
ALONG,  
THERE  
SHOULD  
HAVE BEEN  
SIMILAR  
DEATHS IN  
TEREO.

RIDELIUS'S  
HELLFIRE  
HAD BEEN  
MIXED IN WITH  
THEREO'S WHEAT  
HARVEST, AND  
A CITIZEN OF  
ENBERCH HAD  
DIED FROM IT.

ELSA...

LET'S  
RETURN  
TO HOLO.











EVAN,  
YOU  
RUN.

BE A FINE  
MERCHANT.



MR. L-  
LAWRENCE...



I AM  
RESPONSIBLE  
FOR THE  
VILLAGE  
CHURCH.

I CANNOT  
ABANDON THE  
VILLAGERS.





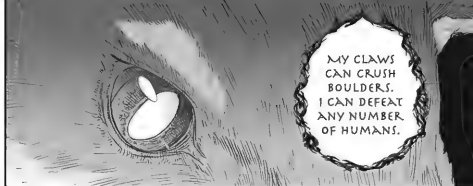












MY CLAWS  
CAN CRUSH  
BOULDERS.  
I CAN DEFEAT  
ANY NUMBER  
OF HUMANS.



AS  
I WELL  
KNOW.



SO...  
COULD  
I HAVE  
MATCHED  
THE MOON-  
HUNTING  
BEAR?



NONE  
IN YOITSU  
CAN BEST  
ME.

NOT  
HUMAN  
OR WOLF.



BUT YOU  
WOULD'VE  
ADDED ONE  
MORE GREAT  
BATTLE TO  
THE STORIES  
IN FATHER  
FRANZ'S  
BOOKS.

WOULD  
THAT HAVE  
BEEN BETTER?  
I'M SURE  
YOUR FELLOW  
WOLVES WOULD  
HAVE FOUGHT  
ALONGSIDE  
YOU.

SURELY  
NOT.



BUT NONE  
WOULD HAVE  
SURVIVED.

ALL ELSE IS  
HYPOTHETICAL.

NO?

YOU  
COULD  
NOT HAVE  
KNOWN WHEN  
DISASTER  
CAME TO  
YOITSU.


THAT  
MUCH...





...I  
KNOW.





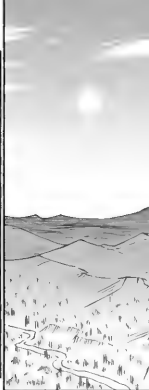
INDEED,  
THE WAY  
THOSE TWO  
SIMPLY  
EXISTED  
IN THAT  
MOMENT...  
SURELY...



THE FORM  
OF GOD  
DOESN'T  
HAVE  
ANYTHING  
TO DO WITH  
PHYSICAL  
FEATURES...



I FEEL  
LIKE I  
UNDERSTAND  
NOW, WHAT  
FATHER WAS  
TRYING TO  
TELL ME...







FOR  
KILLING  
ME.



WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN?



WHAT  
EXCUSE WERE  
YOU GOING TO  
GIVE ELSA AND  
EVAN IF THEY'D  
RETURNED?



SO,  
THEN.

I'D  
HAVE NO  
ABILITY TO  
COMPLAIN,  
BEING  
DEAD.



WERE I  
A HUMAN  
FEMALE,  
YOU'D HAVE  
NO CAUSE TO  
COMPLAIN IF  
I KILLED  
YOU.



WHAT DO  
YOU WISH  
TO DO?





I'VE  
THOUGHT  
OF THAT.



...I  
CAN STILL  
TELL THE  
DIFFERENCE.

IF THERE IS  
POISON WHEAT  
MIXED IN WITH  
THE GOOD  
WHEAT...



I DON'T  
THINK WE CAN  
MAKE THEM  
TRUST US.

BUT IT'S  
DIFFICULT.



.....?



SHORT OF  
A MIRACLE,  
ANYWAY...



*Special Thanks!!*

MR. OKAMOTO ITTOUHEI, MR. TENTSU TOI,  
MR. YAKKUN, MR. N-TA, MR. YUU, MR. A.

I truly admire how well  
you've used the strengths  
of the manga form in this  
version of the story.  
It's all unknown territory  
from here! As a reader, I  
can't wait to see more!

支倉凍砂  
ISUNA HASEKURA

## SPICE & WOLF

Congratulations  
on Volume 7! I'm really  
impressed by how you  
captured Elsa's charm,  
just like you did with  
Norah. Each volume is a  
learning experience for  
me, and as I grind my  
teeth from the happiness  
of being able to be in  
this position, I'll be  
cheering you on!

あやくら 十  
Jyuu Ayakura



# SPICE & WOLF 7

---

ISUNA HASEKURA

KEITO KOUME

CHARACTER DESIGN:

JYUU AYAKURA

TRANSLATION: PAUL STARR

---

LETTERING: TERRI DELGADO

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OOKAMI TO KOUSHINRYOU Vol. 7

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